

WOMAN SLAYER COLLAPSES IN THE TOMBS

Big Factory Fire Forces Hundreds to Flee From Homes in Rain

WEATHER—Clear to-night and Saturday colder.

FINAL
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The



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NEW YORK, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1912.

24 PAGES

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FAMILIES FLEE IN RAIN WHEN BLAZE IN FACTORY MENACES 500 IN HOMES

Crowd From "Lobster Belt," in Autos and Cabs, See Spectacular Fire.

POLICE ROUT CROWD.

Grocery Store Blaze in Thompson Street Also Forces Scores Into Street.

More than five hundred persons were forced to leave their homes in abbreviated attire and stand in the rain at 2 o'clock this morning when fire swept through the three upper stories of the six-story manufacturing building at No. 514-516 West Forty-sixth street. Many times that number gathered beyond the fire lines through choice, hundreds being from the lobster belt, some in automobiles and others in cabs.

The blaze could be seen from all points of Manhattan and the Bronx. Chief Kenyon did splendid work in confining it to the upper part of the building.

At about the same time thirty families, more than one hundred and fifty persons in all, were driven to the street by a basement grocery fire in Thompson street, kindled, it is believed, by rats gnawing matches.

C. Wollersens' wood mill is in the basement and on the first and second floors; A. B. Brown manufactures screens and weather strips on the third floor, and the Newman Furniture Company had the fourth floor, which was filled with veneers, dry woods and highly combustible fluids such as varnishes, shellacs, paints and turpentine; Wilson & Co., wood trimmers, were on the fifth floor, the Brown Company had part of the sixth floor and Rubin & Sebin, clothing manufacturers, the rest.

The fire started on the fourth floor and spread rapidly. It was going through the roof, accompanied by minor explosions as the flames found the cans of inflammable liquids, when Deputy Chief Ross sent in a second and a third alarm.

On other side of the building are rows of four-story tenements. Capt. Day came with the reserves of the West Forty-seventh street station and immediately began getting out the occupants of the tenements.

By the time Chief Kenyon arrived seventeen pieces of apparatus were at work and the flames seemed to reach to the clouds. Lines of hose were taken to the roof and the tenements on both sides, the water tower was doing service in the street in front, and a battalion of firemen stretched lines of hose from Forty-fifth street to a three-story extension in the rear and fought the fire from that angle.

A downpour of rain made the task of getting out tenants of nearby houses so difficult that the reserves of the West Fifty-eighth street station were called. Many of the scantily clad men and women protested, but all had to go, and soon the street was filled with them.

The firemen after two hours' hard work had the flames under control, and the fire had not succeeded in getting below the fourth floor, where it started. While scores of firemen were inside watching the floors the big water tower on the roof showed signs of collapsing and falling through the roof.

Deputy Chief Ross and members of Truck No. 4 up with axes, and they cut a hole in the tank, causing a cascade of water that was an appreciable aid to some of the spectators below as Niagara Falls would have been.

The damage from the fire is estimated at \$50,000.

A combination of rats and matches caused a \$50 fire loss in Anthony Ferraro's grocery, in the basement of No. 178 Thompson street, at 1 o'clock this morning, and sent thirty families, about one hundred and fifty persons all told, out into the rain.

FOUR MEN AND GIRL HELD AS ROBBERS OF TWENTY FLATS

Detective Phelan Knocks Revolver From Alleged Thief's Hand in Raid on Apartment.

Four men and a golden haired young girl who were arrested last night in a plunder stored flat at No. 311 West Thirty-seventh street by Detectives Phelan, Curry, Donohue and Walsh of the West Thirty-seventh street station were arraigned before Magistrate Hermann in West Side Court to-day. Four were held in \$5,000 bail each for a further examination April 1 on a charge of burglary.

The nineteen-year-old girl prisoner gave the name of Helen McDermott and posed as the wife of Edward McDermott, a burglar with a record of three prison terms. The detectives told the Court she acted as a "chicken" for the gang and there was every reason to believe she had assisted in twenty recent burglaries on the west side. William McPhillips, alias Thomas Welch, alias Gus Meyer, was the only one of the prisoners to admit that he was guilty. He was held in \$1,000 for trial.

Detective Thomas Phelan said the raid came as a climax to a week's surveillance of the house. The unusually attractive young girl in the company of such unattractive men, one of them a negro, excited the suspicion of the police of the West Thirty-seventh street station. They waited until they were sure of their ground and then led by Phelan, they followed McPhillips up to the flat and broke in. He was carrying a suitcase filled with plunder. McDermott came to the door with a revolver in his hand, but Phelan grabbed his wrist and disarmed him.

SEVERAL COMPLETE OUTFITS OF BURGLARS' TOOLS.

In the midst of all sorts of plunder the police found several complete outfits of burglars' tools, searchlights, blackjacks, jimmyes, skeleton keys and four loaded revolvers.

Frank Wilson, the negro prisoner, has served half a dozen prison terms for burglary. The only prisoner who could not be identified at Police Headquarters was Charles Mydomas, nineteen years old, who said he lived at No. 246 West Thirtieth street.

When the detectives had sorted out all the plunder and compared it with items scheduled in the Headquarters "squeal" book of recent robberies they deduced that they had evidence of at least twenty robberies. One gripful of clothing had been stolen in the same building where the gang lodged.

A suitcase found in the flat was identified as the property of Mrs. Isabella Powers of No. 400 West Fifty-eighth street, whose home was robbed on March 18 last. Among the house plans found was an interior design of the home of Augustus Blodgett, at No. 192 Avenue C, Bayonne, N. J.

Quantities of pawn tickets were discovered in the rooms, with gold watches, suit cases and articles of wearing apparel. The negro woman who rents out the apartment told the detectives that the lodgers had been with her about three weeks.

DOUBLE LYNCHING BY MOB IN SOUTH CAROLINA TOWN.

Two Negroes Are Put to Death for Vicious Attack on a White Man.

GIRL CAUGHT IN RAID ON LAIR OF ALLEGED BAND OF BURGLARS.



HELEN McDERMOTT.

FREEMAN'S FRIEND READS OF TRAGEDY AND LOSES MIND

Leo Mars Carried From Hotel Rector to Bellevue Strapped to a Cot.

Max Freeman's tragic death yesterday by poison and the rope was the final strain added to the overwrought mind of Leo Mars, a close friend of Freeman, a leading man in various popular musical comedies. Mars was carried from the Hotel Rector, where he lived, to the psychiatric ward in Bellevue Hospital strapped to a cot.

The hospital authorities say that the mind of the actor has given away completely and that at present he suffers from violent delirium. It is too soon, they say, to determine whether Mars's affliction is only temporary or likely to be permanent.

Mars, who is a Frenchman, but who had been appearing on the American stage since 1906, returned to New York from a year's stay in Paris a few weeks ago, and with a friend named Mercer took rooms in the Hotel Rector. The actor had been studying a great deal, and when he returned to New York he complained to his friends that he was suffering from nervous strain, the effect of overwork. This disability, which prevented Mars from securing the position he had hoped for, weighed greatly on his mind, so his friends said to-day.

Day by day he grew more nervous and distraught as he realized that his career seemed to be slipping from him. The climax came yesterday when he read of the suicide of his old friend, Max Freeman, in the Hotel Grenoble. Mars retired to his room, No. 508, in the Hotel Rector, about 10 o'clock last night. At 11 o'clock his friend, Mercer, who occupies the room adjoining, heard groaning and sobbing exclamations coming from Mars's room. He went in to find the actor thrashing about in bed, raving snatches of French and English. Mercer summoned Dr. William H. Leeszyński and the latter administered a narcotic which sent Mars to sleep.

But between 1 and 2 o'clock this morning the effects of the drug wore off and Mars began to show violent tendencies. He stood on his bed and declaimed snatches from parts he had played many years ago in France, interpersing the French with bizarre bits of song from "Mlle. Modiste" and other English musical comedies. The man's appearance was so menacing when attendants of the hotel tried to approach him that the management called for Dr. Seiple to come up from Bellevue.

\$12 MEN'S Suits & Topcoats, \$5.95. THE "NEW" Clothing Corner, Broadway, Cor. Barclay St., opp. Post-Office, will sell to-day and Saturday 3,000 men's Spring Suits and Topcoats in line black, blue, gray, brown, tan, and other colors. Special price to-day and Saturday, \$12.00. Open Saturday evening till 10 P. M.

WASHINGTON SHIPS ARMS TO YANKEES IN MEXICO CITY

Madero, Fearing Own Down-fall and Riot, Agrees to Plan of Foreigners for Defense.

SIGN OF INTERVENTION.

In Addition to Sending Arms, United States Has Troops Ready to Cross Border.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—Communication with Mexico City, again restored to-day, brought fresh confirmation of persistent reports that the Madero regime is tottering. The gravest fears are felt here that the revolution-torn republic is on the verge of another governmental upheaval, and that the United States may be forced to yet intervene to protect Americans.

The State Department to-day officially announced that a shipment of 1,000 Krag-Jorgensen carbines and rifles, together with many army revolvers for hand-to-hand fighting, and a plentiful supply of ammunition, was despatched yesterday on the Ward liner from New York for Vera Cruz, consigned to Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson at Mexico City.

"The arms are to be distributed by the Ambassador to responsible Americans in the Mexican capital, who will prepare to defend themselves in case the half-expected outbreak of anarchy occurs."

At the State Department to-day it was emphasized that the arms sent to Wilson are to be used only in defense of life and property. The Americans do not expect to take sides in the revolution and the arms will not be issued unless the mobs menace the foreign settlement.

President Taft waived the recent neutrality proclamation in the case of the shipment of arms which left New York yesterday. The Government's action in supplying arms to United States citizens in Mexico is believed apt to be the forerunner of American intervention. Such a step was not taken during the Madero revolution, should the news be flashed to Washington that the 10,000 Americans in Mexico City were engaged in a desperate conflict with looting-maddened Mexicans, the Government will send troops to their assistance.

DOCTOR, DRIVER AND BABY HURT IN AMBULANCE

Trolley Crashes Into Vehicle and One Victim May Not Recover.

An ambulance that was reaching two-year-old Charles Whipple of No. 747 Fifty-third street, Bay Ridge, to the Norwegian Hospital, which is located at Fourth avenue and Forty-sixth street, collided with a trolley car at Fifth street and Fifth avenue this afternoon and was demolished.

The trolley car, bound for Manhattan and crowded with passengers, smashed head on into the middle of the ambulance as it was crossing the tracks. Ambulance Surgeon E. V. Carter got the worst of the impact and was badly injured. Fred Thorson, the driver, got a broken nose, but managed to extricate the infant patient from the wreck of the ambulance, and ran with the child in his arms to the hospital. The child suffered only a few scratches. An ambulance from the Seney Hospital took Dr. Carter to the Norwegian Hospital. He was injured internally and had three ribs broken. The horse that was drawing the ambulance ran a mile from the scene of the accident before it was caught.

At the point where the trolley car banged full tilt into the ambulance there is a "stop" sign, but the motorman, John Ryan, evidently paid no attention to it. The driver of the ambulance had taken it for granted that the car would stop and, therefore, did not pull up his horse.

CALL OUT MINERS FOR GREAT STRIKE; 500,000 MAY JOIN

Order to Anthracite Men To-day Affects 175,000 and Soft Coalers Ready to Follow.

MORE PAY REFUSED.

Bituminous Forces Make Desperate Effort to Settle—April 1 Is Quitting Day.

CLEVELAND, March 29.—Formal order for a suspension of all operations in the anthracite mines, beginning April 1, were issued by the United Mine Workers of America this afternoon.

President White said that the suspension would be equal to a strike, except that the men at the pumps and others necessary to protect mine property would be kept at work.

As the old contract expires April 1 and there being no prospect of a settlement the miners have been ordered out. Many of them have already removed their tools and very little coal will be mined to-morrow, which is the last workday under the old agreement.

The anthracite mine owners and the miners are deadlocked over the question of a new agreement, the main feature of which is a demand of the men for higher wages. Leaders of the miners' union say that negotiations were broken off by the mine owners and that overtures for resuming the parley must come from them.

The order calling out the anthracite miners affects about 175,000 men. A desperate effort was being made this afternoon by mine owners and men in the bituminous field to reach a settlement. The same deadlock is pending there, a hitch over the demand of the men for more pay.

If negotiations between the soft coal men also fail all work in the bituminous mines will also cease on April 1, and a total of 500,000 hard and soft coal miners will quit.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—A general coal strike, involving between 500,000 to 600,000 bituminous and anthracite miners, was officially predicted to-day by the American Federation of Labor.

"From present indications there will be a general suspension of coal mining in both fields," said the Federation, in an official statement given out to-day. "Efforts to reach an amicable adjustment have thus far failed."

In some parts of the anthracite fields preparations are already under way to employ "strikebreakers," the statement declared, "but it is not thought by either President Gompers or Secretary Morrison that this will be generally done."

President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor said to-day that organized labor was doing everything it could to avert a general strike, but that conditions had changed so radically in ten years that the men could no longer afford to work at the old wage scale.

"The high cost of living will be directly to blame for the strike," said Gompers. "The men cannot work at the present wage rate. There has been no increase given the coal men in ten years."

JEWELLER QUILTS WORK JUST TO HANG HIMSELF.

"To Hell With It All!" He Cried, and Shortly After He Was Dead.

"To hell with it all!" remarked Charles Segna, a jeweller, throwing down his tools and stripping off his apron in the workshop of Englehard, Zimmer & Co., No. 45 Fifth avenue.

Talking to himself and gesticulating, Segna passed by his wondering shopmates and entered the washroom. When half an hour had passed and he had not reappeared, the foreman sent Theodore Mayer, an apprentice, to look him up.

Mayer found the door locked. He reported this to the foreman and the door was forced. Segna was found hanging by the neck from a water pipe, and quite dead.

Segna's home was at No. 625 Park avenue. It was said at the shop that he was a good workman and made good pay, but was understood to have had some domestic trouble.

BROOKLYNITE CHOSEN BY DIX FOR PUBLIC SERVICE COMMISSION.



GEO. V. S. WILLIAMS.

WILLIAMS NAMED BY DIX FOR PLACE ON SERVICE BOARD

Brooklyn Ally of Murphy Chosen for Vacancy on New York Commission.

ALBANY, March 29.—Gov. Dix to-day sent to the Senate for confirmation the nomination of G. V. S. Williams of Brooklyn as a member of the Public Service Commission, First District. Mr. Williams is counsel to the State Conservation Commission.

Mr. Williams's nomination was confirmed by a vote of 27 to 23. The division was in party lines, except that Senator Cullen of Brooklyn voted in the negative. The nomination was criticized by other Brooklyn Senators. Mr. Williams succeeds William McCarroll of Brooklyn, and his nomination was sent in to take the place of Edward G. Riggs, who was rejected by the Senate recently. The position pays \$15,000 a year.

Minority Leader Brackett criticized what he called "an unholy compact by which this and other nominees were juggled by the Governor and Tammany."

Mr. Williams has been familiar in politics for many years. He has been a leader of the Democratic party in Brooklyn, and in that capacity first became friendly with Charles F. Murphy when he waged bitter warfare on the late Senator P. H. McCarron. The relations of the two men have been very cordial ever since.

Mr. Williams is a lawyer with an enviable reputation before the bar and is an accomplished orator. While he was counsel to the State Conservation Commission he fought the Adirondacks Electric Power corporation in its effort to organize a trust of the lesser power companies on the Hudson. In this work he had the sympathy and support of Gov. Dix.

The indorsed appointee is forty-two years old and is a farmer as well as a lawyer. His farm is at Huntington, L. I., and among its products is a large family of cocker spaniels of which Mr. Williams is very fond.

WHITMAN PUTS NEW KINK IN CHARLES H. HYDE CASE.

Gets a Writ From Appellate Division Restraining Justice Woodward From Taking Action.

On the application of District Attorney Whitman, the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, First Department, this afternoon granted a writ of temporary prohibition against Supreme Court Justice Woodward in Brooklyn.

The writ restrains Justice Woodward from taking any action to habeas corpus proceedings brought by Charles H. Hyde, former City Chamberlain. The writ is returnable on Tuesday.

Elevator Boy Crushed to Death.

John Donovan, 17 years old, of No. 304 East 85th street, while operating an elevator in the Adams Express building at Madison avenue and 47th street this afternoon, was caught between the floor and the elevator and crushed to death.

FIGHTING FOR HER LIFE, SHE COLLAPSES AFTER BITTER COURT ORDEAL

Mrs. Nicodemus Raves In Hysterical Condition Like That, Lawyer Says, Which Caused Her to Shoot Helpmate.

HER SORROW HAS PLACED LOOK OF "MADONNA" ON HER.

Calm With Which Woman Faces Ordeal Gives Her Striking Resemblance to Raphael's Portrait.

After a mental and physical collapse at the night session of her trial before Judge Rosalsky and a jury last night Mrs. Genevieve Nicodemus, on trial for the killing of her husband, Frank Nicodemus, last October, was unable to appear in court to-day and the case was put over until Monday.

In the opinion of Coroner Feinberg, who examined Mrs. Nicodemus in the Tombs in the presence of her counsel, Abraham Levy, the young woman is now in a condition of hysteria very much like that which, her lawyer says, she was undergoing at the time of the shooting of her husband.

VOTES FOR WOMEN BILL PASSED, THEN PROMPTLY KILLED

Assembly Plunges Suffragists in Gloom After Giving Brief Spell of Ecstasy.

ALBANY, March 29.—Advocates of woman suffrage had a brief spell of ecstasy this afternoon in the Assembly, when their bill was passed, and then gloom came when the House reconsidered its action and killed the bill. The bill passed by 76 to 67, just a constitutional majority. This action was met with applause from the suffragettes who filled the chamber. Their joyful expressions had hardly subsided when Assemblyman Culliver moved to reconsider the vote, and this motion was adopted by a vote of 69 to 67. That killed the measure.

The Criminal Courtroom of New York County is a place of cynics and scoffers at emotion. Those who frequent it have all too often seen simulated grief and calculated, forced tears.

All that sort of thing was blotted from memory last night, when one looked into the grief-stricken face of Genevieve Nicodemus.

There was written there not only her mourning for the husband whom she had shot, but the sorrow of the child-mother, who had been twice cheated of her promise of motherhood—once by her husband's brutality when he killed her deliberately, and once by the shock of her realizing that in her attempt to kill her husband she had failed and also killed the man she loved in spite of everything. There was in that strangely beautiful face, too, the stamp of the woman who said to her sister, as was testified yesterday:

"He told me he wanted me to go to Atlantic City and do wrong for him. Much as I loved him, I could not do that; because I loved him too much."

The report of Dr. Feinberg that she was not in any condition to attend the trial, to-day, much less in condition to appear as a witness, was accepted by the Judge, the prosecutor and her own attorneys, Abraham Levy and Murray Simon, as a matter of course.

There was some delay in getting her report. After Dr. Feinberg's report, the case was put over until Monday.

The girl's mother, Mrs. Ida Somerville, was telling last night of her daughter's childish love for dolls and babies when the girl broke down and began to wail with her forehead on her arms in a way that gave the "creeps" to every man and woman in the crowd which filled the court room. The force of her sobs loosened her beautiful, wavy black hair, and it fell about her shoulders. Even before Judge Rosalsky recognized the seriousness of the situation by adjourning court Mrs. Somerville, the mother, ran from the witness chair to her daughter's side with her arms outstretched, crooning pet names and cries of sympathy. The jury, with sympathetically averted faces, fled out past the two. The cheeks of several of the jurors were glistening with tears.

Under her mother's comforting, Mrs. Nicodemus braced herself to partial control, and with bowed head and the strange stately walk that she seems almost her great sorrow that the scene almost a living portrait of the Madonna, and more than human, she followed a uniformed court officer to the door at the back of the court room.

COLLAPSES AS SHE PASSES FROM BARS AGAIN.

There her courage failed. As the officer opened the door she seemed to see a picture of the lonely cell beyond. She turned quickly and looked at her mother and the women who had followed her under her. Once more her body crumpled, and she fell back into the arms of her mother, who filled the silent building, which except for the court in which her case was called, was empty.

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